

## Master 1101

### Chapter 1101 Drawing Some Attention

"And you were saying that this entire tower was able to fold in to a large book then unfold? The power of runes is too great. Just like my armor, it is more powerful. Some stoned becoming like paper!" The dragonkin warrior that was covered in rune armor was just as excited seeing the tower.

"It was an unexpected event. We did not plan to gain a mage tower so early. It was one of the future research projects though." This was the second time that Su had explained it. She was glad to show off but knew that it was excitement that was driving this questioning again.

"Are you sure that you do not need someone to enter and make sure there is no danger? A dragonkin warrior like myself can defend many traps and potential monsters." There was a spark in the dragonkin's eyes as it said this.

Su couldn't say no outright so she held the question off for safety, "You can ask Walker. He said he would personally explore it soon so that he could be sure that it was safe. I'm sure he wouldn't mind some help to guard the entrance for a short time. So many people try to rush in and explore it." The last part was too true. The guards had had a terrible time keeping people out of the mage tower. They tried to push in and explore it without any fear for their safety.

"I see that there are some runesmiths over there recording some things. I will speak with them and ascertain their current understanding. I will need to report that of course!" The sight filled the dragonkin with more joy than Su could fathom. She didn't even hold a single hand up to stop him.

"I guess it is just you and I now."

Su looked at the remaining dragonkin warrior. "I had a feeling that they would end up this way. However, they did not follow my lead and enjoy the street food that can be carried along with them.' This was a proud moment for the dragonkin that was leading the three. He had grabbed food along the way and was enjoying this way of enjoying multiple cultures.

"I have to admit, with so many races here, the food is becoming very high end." It was just to be expected. With the different cultures came the different spices and diets. Since this was a big draw for food based system users, then the food was evolving by the day if not hour. Su saw that many shops had rare ingredients and other foods she had never tried together. Even Walker's mother had taken up the

habit of personally shopping for new ingredients first thing in the morning before he would begin baking. It was a luxury that only food based store owners knew to use.

"Shall we head to the adventurer's guild and we can get some training on? I am very interested to see the new warriors that may be sprouting here. I have a feeling they will soon be just like this food." The smoked kabob with elven vegetables and meat from the demi-human kingdom was exactly the unexpected fusion that an adventurers' skills could be.

"Yes, that does sound like a good way to say it." As much as it seemed that Su didn't appreciate it in the moment she found herself thinking that this was a profound way to think about the cultures growing together.

The two were a little tempted to try and get the other dragonkin to come with them to the adventurer's guild, but Su knew it was good for them to enjoy their time. It was pretty clear that the dragonkin would always be focused on their duty and quests for the village and elders. It was their main focus and there was honor in that. Having the time to relax a little would do good for them.

"This is the adventurer's guild. It was built bigger so that it could accommodate the high traffic. Since there are adventurers of every race it should bring a lot of styles and new systems together. I would say that it will be the best place for everyone to learn." This was what the adventurer's guild had in mind. Su recognized it and had major hopes that there would be a large growth in the adventurers joining.

"Hello, Miss Su. What brings you to the guild today?" Su was easily recognized. Her actions in the cathedral had made her a very prominent figure in the city and with any family.

"I was hoping that Clara would have time to come and speak with one of the visiting dragonkin warriors. He is planning to teach some battle classes that are related to his culture. It will be a nice treat for the young adventurers." Many people overheard this since Su purposefully spoke loudly. She wanted as many people to take advantage of this as possible since it would only help people.

"Of course! I will let the guild master know immediately. Please feel free to begin at any time." The attendant rushed away and up the stairs while Su pointed the dragonkin to the training field. The fields were fairly busy but had a large open space since it was still a beginning period in recruitment.

"Now, what do you want to teach? Close combat?" Su already knew what it would be and saw the look of excitement on the dragonkin warriors' face. This was their specialization and they wanted to get to know the skills that the future generations of the city would be building. "Just make sure you go easy on them unless a higher tier adventurer decides to challenge you. They are reaping what they sow." It was also clear that some nearby adventurers were eyeing the dragonkin as a sparring partner.

## Chapter 1102 Welcome Back

"I leave for just a few hours and I come back to the best surprise yet!" Carry looked a little muddier than usual but was overjoyed to see the dragonkin warrior standing with Su in the training field.

"Welcome back, I assume you cleared the new trails easily?" Clara made sure she was present the entire time that the dragonkin had been training the group of adventurers. She was taking very careful notes and was already planning to have future instructor so that the guild could keep growing.

Since the structure of the adventurer's guild was more free flowing, Clara didn't want to force any classes. This was why she liked that Gil had created an archer academy with growth potential. She could refer the archers that desired the education there instead of forcing everyone regardless. Now she just needed to find instructors or high tier adventurers that could come and teach surprise classes as time went on. Some might even plan ahead to make a visit.

"Hello there, Su. How are you today? I take it this is your friend? He looks much more fun to battle against than the giant rats starting to dig out of their burrows for food." Those that mapped out the area had warned that there were some giant rats that lived in the area. However, the giant rats were considered an invasive monster and would eat anything and everything. That meant they were constantly hunted by anyone with the strength to beat them. Barry had taken the job to clear some as a small tasks to familiarize himself with the area.

"I am doing well. Enjoying the city today with a few friends from the dragonkin village that we stayed at a little while ago. They came to observe the growth of the city and to learn a few things. Right now there is a class, but I am sure he would enjoy a match with you." Su knew it was inevitable that the dragonkin warrior and Barry would fight. So, she accepted it and said it outright.

"No, you are a human I have heard of. There was a foolish and brave trader that said you escorted him once. I can tell it was you because I have not heard of a human that carries two axes like yours." There seemed to be surprised faces all around since no one expected the dragonkin to know of Barry.

"I know exactly the trader you are talking about. We encountered a pack of wolves a few years ago and they did a number on his horses. I have to go all out since I was a little under leveled and there were

thirty of them. I would say that was a little fun." Barry seemed to smirk with battle intent while the dragonkin just stared back calmly. "So, do you feel like testing me? I do wonder what a dragonkin's strength is like."

Barry was all physical prowess when it came to battle. He had berserker skills and was well known for it. Hearing that he would go a few rounds against an entire wolf pack seemed too easy for his reputation. The dragonkin just pulled out heavy gauntlets that had been strapped to his belt and fixed them to his hands. The clanging of them as they slammed together on preparation made all the onlookers back away.

"I will be the referee. Everyone, form a circle. Shielders in front. If you are worried about safety, back away. Barry, you are not allowed to go all out here. That goes for you as well dragonkin. This is not your village." Clara made it clear. The dragonkin knew that they were welcome and did not need to find Walker and Midnight to greet them per tradition. But, they did know they would be forced to follow the rules of the city and the places within. It was only respectful.

"Just watch the show guild master. I promise you will see a pretty good battle of fists." Barry dropped his axes to the ground and grabbed a pair of gauntlets from someone offering them nearby. He had been barehanded for the day and didn't carry any of his small armor with him for this trip. Not that he used it often.

The first hit came without warning. Clara had said she was the referee but she had no control. The dragonkin lashed out and Barry took the hit to the chest without flinching. "Hmm, I heard dragonkin were much stronger than this. Shouldn't you be much older? Did you not train well enough?" Barry reacted with a solid punch knocking the dragonkin back a few feet.

The dragonkin was up in a moment and ran at Barry. He ducked low and pushed up but Barry took that attack as well. The sharp crack of his jaw was met by a slight drip of blood on his lip. "That's better. I have been training a little and needed to see my max defenses." Barry responded by matching the dragonkin's power. The two traded furious hits back and forth.

It felt as if an eternity passed but really they had hit each other for a minute. "Hm, I am only a young dragonkin warrior compared to those at the royal villages. But you still match me. I will need to try harder." The dragonkin flexed and lowered in to a stance. "I have the draconic martial arts system. Let's get serious."

"Sounds like you warmed up. See how you feel against my crazed combo. Some minstrel gave this combo the name." Barry grinned ear to ear and the two clashed. It was as if there was a major street shop. But what Su noted was not the moves or the banter, but the fact that the pair perfectly adjusted their strength to match each other's moves as they rose and fell. It was a magnificent display of control in strength.

#### Chapter 1103 Following The Sound

"Onyx, are you sure you want to stay here?" Walker was sure that Onyx would change his mind and come back with them to the mansion. However, Onyx had gotten very defensive over the heavenly serpent egg. He was acting as if it was going to hatch any second. This would be a little too fast if it did but since Walker was helping Alice to purify and concentrate the light elemental mana it would definitely hatch a bit faster by some degree than a hundred days.

"Yes, brother. I want to make sure that it is properly fed when Alice is resting. She shouldn't need to worry." Alice and Onyx held a look between each other. It seemed they didn't need to speak about this and had agreed on the arrangement without Walker or Midnight Realizing.

"I guess that's that then. Midnight and I are going to head out. We have been here all day and I think we should get some food. Plus, I need to worry about exploring the tower tomorrow so runesmiths and crafters can get in to it." This hadn't escaped Walker's mind. He had no idea what might be on the higher floors of the tower or even how many floors there were since it was so tall.

Right before Walker left he felt hands around his back, "Thank you...for always thinking of me." There were no more words for how Alice felt. Walker always seemed to have her in his mind. He had thought of her first when it came to the heavenly serpent because he wanted her to have a partner and be safer. She could even pursue more adventures with the party if she had this partner. The world would be more open to her to explore.

"Always." The embarrassed face of Walker was hidden as he left through the door. Although, Walker swore that Fleur giggled a little just for a split second.

The streets had become clear over the hours and now that the sun was setting it was nearly silent. The thing that caught Walker's attention as he took the long way to walk home were shouts and the clash of metal. He followed this sound right to the adventurer's guild where Midnight suddenly perked her nose to the air. In a flash, she was running toward the training fields with Walker trying to catch up.

It was easy to see why when he came to the crowd of adventurers. There were three dragonkin battling it out with various opponents. They seemed to be watched by different groups of you younger

adventurers. What was even more impressive was that one with a spear was fighting with Barry. The spear seemed altogether too basic and Walker felt that it was just a temporary weapon. There were no draconic runes on it and the materials seemed to be basic steel.

"Hey, Su. what's going on?" While Midnight pushed her way to the front of the crowd of adventurers', Walker made his way to Su and Clara.

"Oh, They came to visit. Adair sent them. They need to gauge the growth of the city but they are having a good time. I thought we would just see you at dinner after they finished their sparring and classes." Su had been there for some time. She even participated in a few matches where she helped those with shields get a handle on the idea of deflecting and rolling with a shield.

"It has been a very long day. Things really got busy when Barry became involved. I did not expect this but it has been nice to enjoy the sparring matches. I do not look forward to the paperwork that piled up while I have been there..." Clara knew that her work would be waiting at the end of all of this. But it was good to see how fast some people were improving and adapting to the new strategies that they saw used.

There was a sudden stop from the three dragonkin as they realized that Walker was there. They came to him and kneeled slightly. "Lord, we arrived earlier to understand your village and report back to our elder. We stayed with your guardian and followed her guidance. We thank you for the chance to see the growth. It has been an enlightening experience." Midnight nodded with a soft growl. She was very happy to hear Genesis praised. It had only been a short time but she took great pride in the home she had seen grow before her eyes.

"I am happy that you have come to see things. They are coming along even faster than I expected. Feel free to find some gifts to bring back. I know that the foods we have are very diverse right now. Some spices came all the way from the forest elves' city. It could be a nice change of pace when you go hunting." This was something that caught their interest and the dragonkin nodded in unison. They had already planned this. " Please don't let me interrupt your training. I think I can jump in for one last round. It has been a while since I made some flame dolls."

Walker motioned for some of the younger adventurers to help him get some straw and wood nearby. They lit them and the flame dolls that Walker created were all matching various monsters he had seen in the desert. It would be a nice challenge. "Just remember, when you defeat them they will have a minor explosion. If they run out of fuel then you also fail part of the training. Dodge, defend, and attack. While also feeding the flames." This sounded like a nice challenge and the dragonkin took it in stride. Even Barry gave it a try to show off to the younger generations now that he had sparred with all three

dragonkin and gotten a feeling for where he stood in comparison. Overall, Barry was a little stronger than the dragonkin, which surprised them because not many humans were that powerful and focused on physical combat.

#### Chapter 1104 Explore The Tower

The rest of the night passed by fairly quickly. The dragonkin went out to explore the surrounding area to see what monsters might be around. They had the desire to hunt a little more than usual since there were new monsters around. They would rarely travel this far from their village. It was the perfect chance for them to take back some interesting meat.

The party slept fairly well while Onyx stayed at the cathedral. Su promised Walker in the morning that she would be checking up on him while he worked with Alice. Walker was already heading out to the mage tower. He was very happy with the effects it seemed to have around the city. Many people were in better moods and just had a healthier glow around them. The best part was that the mage tower was not even fully functional because there were runes that were not processing mana at the moment.

This meant that there was a chance for the tower to have damages or even monsters that could not be separated from the power when it folded. Walker was skeptical about the monsters but didn't want to put it out of his mind. It was better to be safe than sorry. On top of that, he didn't know if he would even be able to find someone that could fix the runes at the current level. No one had an understanding of the perfect runes that the tower had because their knowledge was much less developed.

There were also the secrets of the race that left the city and tower. Where had it gone? Why did it leave behind the knowledge? How could they advance so far and fast? There were plenty more questions that arose, unfortunately, Walker could not spend the time to think on them since he could lose himself to such things.

There were still many people outside of the mage tower. Some were coming just to look at it and see what it was all about. The others were the craftsmen and rune related system, users. The last group consisted of guards that were creating a perimeter around the tower. They had to keep people away since there could be danger, but the actions of some that couldn't help their curiosity was very amusing. One man had even tried to jump over a guard and rush in to the tower.

"Fleur, I will rely on your help to figure this out. We are going to the top as soon as we can." Fleur seemed excited by this as well. She could feel the mana filtering through the tower and the air. For her, it was a great chance to absorb more and grow. But it was also something that made her feel she should explore. There was something about the tower that drew her toward it. The same feeling that Walker felt as well.

There were no issues as they passed by the guards. The relieved expressions from the guards were paired with excited expressions from craftsmen. Both would get what they wanted sooner. The guards a break and the craftsmen a chance to analyze and learn.

The first floors were the same as Walker remembered. The only issue was that the few dark runes were hard to trace. The patterns were too involved and even using his finger to trace the path led him to the issue of floors. The runes moved through the floors while connecting to other runes. Sometimes they would be dark and sometimes they would glow with different elemental manas.

"We need to head up, let's do this." Walker wished he had someone who had more knowledge. However, the people he knew that understood and could carve runes were busy. Or he had not met anyone new that he trusted would be able to defend themselves properly if something went wrong.

Walker felt Fleur pull on his hair a little and he found that she wanted him to head up the stairs toward the next floor above them. The light from the entrances faded as Walker headed up the stairs. The spiraling was a little odd since it was so dim and the people that had once walked these stairs must have had longer legs.

The slight glow of runes was just enough for Walker to see but he still used his light orb skill to give him more light. What was revealed first were walls carved full of writings. The runes that seemed to make up the writings were more involved than the first floor or the outside of the tower. If Walker knew more he might be able to tell what they were doing and being used for. Even the all around appraisal skill was not helping him at all.

"Huh, there are some papers here too." A pile of rotting papers was on the floor. They were, mostly falling in to dust but it was clearly research papers left over from the desert elves. It only made sense that some were left behind and folded in to the tower. "I can read this a little but it's not complete." His skills translated the writing but it was very broken.

"I can make out that the runes had something to do with elemental floors? Or elemental zones? But this clearly says master, elemental, zone." Walker was running the ideas through while trying to find a way to preserve these papers.

However, what he was focused on more was the fact that these words could be speaking about floors above dedicated to each elemental mana. Even more, they could have skills related to the elemental



manas that could become skills. This would be invaluable to certain system users and potentially Walker. A skill like that would have to be a mastery skill, but that didn't mean Walker was at a loss.

#### Chapter 1105 Elemental Floors

There were runes that were made in to a stone door. The stone was even darker than the other dark stone walls making up the entire tower. This was easy to figure out though. There was a rune that was dimmer than the others which Walker had seen in similar fashion used nowadays. His hand touched the runes on the door and his mana was pushed through it to open the door easily. It was as if there was no weight to the door at all.

The flood of water that hit him was more than he could handle. It seemed as if it had built up for years. There were small green plants and even some small fish. The surprise was that there was still water above him. It was staying in one place by the door after some had spilled out on to him and forced him down the stairs.

"It's runes! They are holding the water back!" Walker couldn't help but exclaim this in awe. These were way more advanced than he had figured it to be. There was a slight layer of that had been holding the water back. When Walker pushed the door open it had disrupted it. The runes had been carved in to the air somehow. It was a mystery that would shock every single person outside.

Fleur was bouncing on Walker's shoulder. She had been shocked by the water that pushed them back as well. Ut she had also felt the water elemental mana and was even more driven to move forward. "The floor shouldn't be too big so I should be able to use mana to bring the air with me to breath," Walker assured Fleur and ran back up the stairs.

This time he manipulated the water to stay in place and pushed upward. Yet, when he broke through he found that the runes at the door molded around him keeping the air around him as well. The runes had been made to temporarily follow whoever passed through to protect them. The doors just needed to be open and the water help back by additional mana. The even more shocking part was that the runes fed off of the ambient mana instead of Walker's mana.

The room was actually very easy to see in. It seemed to be made in a way that replicated a real ocean or pond. There were overgrown underwater plants along with some small fish that had been kept alive. This wasn't something that would normally be done but for the tower it was possible. Every rune on the walls and floors made this possible. It was the ideal place to study and understand concentrated water elemental mana. There were even books that were complete with diagrams on bookshelves in perfect condition. They had been written in strange languages mixed with runes. Walker could only understand pieces since he didn't comprehend the runes.

He eventually found another door that seemed to go up further. He saw that there were some dim runes going upwards as well and he followed on. The next door was already open, but he could tell what it was. Air. It was windy, and very condensed mana. He felt that the wind was powerful and violent spinning in the room, but the same happened when he manipulated it away from the door and he walked through. The runes wrapped around him and he didn't even feel a soft breeze.

There were more dom runes and the environment was like the top of a stormy mountain. The books were less so than the water looks below, however, Walker could read more of them. There were less runes and more of the strange language used. The drawings showed different flows of ai and how it affects spells.

He couldn't hold himself back. He pushed through to the next floor finding earth and dirt with many rocks around. It had more books. The next floor was darkness. Pure darkness but somehow he was able to see and found that the environment was full of dark elemental materials. Some fabrics that flowed in the air somehow and some harder woods making up tables and desks. The books were nearly impossible to read without using dark elemental mana to flow through the words.

Yet, Walker could feel the heat through from the next floor. The heat was enough to show that the floor was more than active and keeping flames alive. But these flames were totally field by mana. They were flowing around the room in flickering shapes. The heat was only enough to make Walker warm after he pushed through the darkness and runes wrapped around him again.

The books were even on fire in some cases, they did not burn though. Everything was made from a different material mixed with the black stones. It must have been from a volcano or flame filled area. That Was the only answer.

The next floor was too bright for Walker. The light coming through the next door was blinding. He could feel that it was the most powerful mana yet. It was out of control and the runes on the door were struggling to hold it back. "I would say that is our problem. I bet the runes are blocked up there and break the control on the mana gathering. If we can fix it we might be able to restore the flow of mana to the core of the tower."

The theory might work but first Walker needed to gather his own mana. That was the first step he would need so that he would be able to investigate the problems on the floor. What was weighing on his mind was the fact that this seemed to just be a set of training floors. They were not floors that were massive enough for him to be at the top just yet.

## Chapter 1106 Go Higher?

The feeling of the light elemental was erratic. It didn't seem to have any control over itself and Walker tried his best to establish some. Normally light elemental mana was warm and calming. It would slowly illuminate an area unless forced together on to another form. Walker had seen this in blades along with Gil's arrows. Alice's healing was an example of some forms that it could take which didn't cause any damage and instead would help the injury.

When he pushed in to the room he was using intense concentration to hold off the light elemental mana which was spontaneously condensing here and there in the room. This gave him the chance to look around at the runes that were partially covered by fallen books. They were almost all dim which stopped the light elemental mana from traveling through them.

He followed one that seemed to connect to the runes downstairs. Fleur didn't seem affected by the mana at all. She was going through the room and following Walker as he searched. She was trying to absorb the mana to keep Walker in a safer position. He had made the right call keeping people out of the tower for the time being. If someone tried to enter without any skills to control mana and sense it then they would find themselves injured or worse.

"Here it is!" There was what appeared to be a bottle of dried up potion on the ground. It had dripped and dried itself in to a rule absorbing mana and forcing it to bleed in to the air and mess with the concentration of light elemental mana. "I don't know what potion this was but at some point, it spilled and no one has been around to clean it. It must have been here for years."

When he said this he realized that even if he removed this dried potion he would have to deal with the repercussions. The mana in the room would surge down in to the tower causing damage. Instead, he needed to figure out how to stop that from happening. "This is going to be tough. Fleur, I will try to hold back the mana when I..."

Walker was confused when he saw that Fleur was totally ignoring him. She was floating in the middle of the room now and had started to mix the mana from the other rooms that she had taken. Since this was unusual, Walker stopped what he was doing and watch. As he did so Fleur continued on with her task.

The manas started to mix together. She had been able to sense the concentrated manas and knew that she could use it to gain more strength and replenish all the natural mana that she had been lacking after the battle with Greed. It was also a step toward her becoming a higher tier natural spirit.

Since Walker could feel the changes in the mana around, he directed the mana to spread out more evenly, and when it would randomly concentrate he pushed it toward Fleur. At just the right moment he was able to use some of the water to rehydrate the spilled potion and manipulate it in to the fallen bottle. He wasn't sure that it had been but cleaning it was much easier than expected.

'The result was slow but when it returned he could feel the room slowly become balanced. He also noticed that there were a lot more runes visible around him. Even the air had some runes floating in it. The runes had been made differently for every single room while Walker investigated the runes coming back to life.

He could tell that these runes were the same as the doors. They had been projected to protect people whole in the elemental floors for training. "This is spectacular! Fleur, you did great!"

Fleur melted back in to the spirit mark and Walker felt that she was incredibly happy but needed to process the natural mana. Growing to a higher tier was a taxing process for an elemental spirit.

"I need to go higher. I don't know what else there is up there." Walker began to push himself back up the stairs. He wanted to enter the upper floors and get to the top of the tower. While he did that he held the bottle of now rehydrated potion and used his all around appraisal skill on it.

' expired rune eyes potion

The mana eyes position is a grand tier potion. It was once higher than any other tier of potion until it was left in poor conditions. This caused the mana eyes potion to degrade until it became poisonous. The mana eyes potion will normally grant the one that consumes it the ability to see mana in the air and better carve runes. Once at the grand tier the potion assists in writing runes in the air and also lasts for a full day. This potion was once made by a grand alchemist who broke past the limits of mastery to discover that there was more to alchemy.'

Just before Walker touched the steps to the next floor after the light elemental room he was stunned. He knew that there could be more [ast the high tier. But saying that there was more past mastery was too much. He knew that the systems guided people to the mastery skills for their systems and that it was a massive goal for any being. Yet, the grand tier skill would be much harder to achieve.

"If there are grand skills and I can't learn mastery skills...can I learn a grand skill? This question hit him like a ton of bricks. However, the next thought hit him harder. Did the race that created this reach the grand tier of skills in runes and ? Then they had to leave to try and reach higher than even that? There was just too much unknown.

#### Chapter 1107 Line Out The Door

With his mind fuzzy, Walker continues to walk up the stairs and through the next door. The lack of runes was enough to force him out of his mind. "You did well. No one has been up here for a long number of years. I have awaited the next being to reach here. To think that humans would be the next generation. I can only wonder what the world must be like." The familiar voice that has spoken when they first made it to the core of the tower in the desert rang out.

"Yes, I said I would no longer exist. Unfortunately, that was not the case. I must give ownership of the tower to one that can control the runes and their processes. I leave you with the job of recruiting someone with the proper individual." Walker knew that this voice was something made from runes and massively advanced used to leave an impression of a consciousness. But it was still too real and made him feel that there was an omnipotent being speaking to him.

"Uhhmm, yes. I can try that. But the runes here are way more advanced than we know..." He was trying to get over the fact that the floor he had come out on was totally dark and lacked runes. He felt that he had stepped in to a void. It was very different from the darkness elemental floor.

"Allow me to fix that. This and the next four floors are the archives. They may not be in the current world languages but you can allow entry to anyone that can carve a rune. Above this are the seven workshop floors from the elemental rune carvers and unique rune creators. After that are the floors consistent with the masters of rune craft and then the tower mage who is the highest ranking mage in the tower. The focus on runes is not all. There are also books on spells, skills, and separated floors in between each carving floor for all skill training. The final runes are on the dome upon the top of the tower to harvest spatial mana. The further knowledge on this subject is forbidden to the tower mage only."

There were small crystals that began to illuminate to show the familiar light runes from the light elemental floor. They showed off the spiral rows of books. They seemed to be perfectly preserved to the point that Walker could say they were just created. His jaw literally dropped open while he realized what he had just discovered.

"Until the proper tower mage is found I will lock the floors that require proper access. When needed I will speak again." The runes flickered slightly and Walker saw that some had gone dim. They only flashed with mana every few moments and it must have been some sort of appraisal skill that analyzed the

people in the tower. If someone fit to be the tower mage entered, Walker was sure that they would hear the voice he had heard.

"This place is just too much. I don't even know how this could be possible. I think it's worse that they had all this power and knowledge but I found a dried up potion that was able to stop it all from working properly." Walker knew that even the little things in life could cause the most trouble. But he thought that the higher knowledge in the tower would prevent that issue. "I might as well go and let in some of the people that want to study this tower. Or maybe I will show this to Remey and see her lose it." Walker decided to call a meeting of the representative in Genesis building for the next day before heading toward the alchemy guild.

"Keep up the good work and I will have some news after tomorrow's meeting." This was what Walker told the guard that had been put in charge of guarding the tower. It seemed to take even more stress off his shoulders and before Walker was even down the street the other guards were being notified.

By the time he got to the alchemy guild, he saw a substantial line out the door. He could tell that many of those in line were just beginning alchemy, herbal studies, or merchant work. It was a very good sight to see that there were so many people about to get their start in life here in Genesis.

"Sir hero, are you here to see the guild master?" Walker had to hold back some laughter since he knew that Remey didn't want to be called the guild master out in public or at all. She just wanted to be one of the founders. Unfortunately, the other alchemists had just slapped the title on her since it was Remey that had put the effort in to finding those to start this guild.

"I am here to see Remey. I found something she may be interested in. Is she upstairs?" The guard shook his head at Walker.

"There is a class going on now. It should be nearing the end. If you would like I can lead you there so you may wait?" This was surprising. Walker knew that Remey would be holding classes and tests but it felt too early. He also knew that the staff must be very busy and that Remey would most likely be just as busy after the class she was teaching.

"Then lead the way." Some of those in the line were unhappy seeing someone cut them until they were whispered to about Walker's origins and what he did. They had an immediate change of feelings towards him that Walker chose to ignore. It was only fair that they didn't know that he was walking in to see a party member that ran the guild they were about to join. Walker couldn't help but think about

what they would say if they knew he was bringing proof of a grand potion made with skills most likely above mastery level.

#### Chapter 1108 Ancient Potion Shock

"Just remember, you have no control over the ingredients brought to you. If you want a perfect moth wing herb, then you better be out there with an herbalist and an adventurer team to get it. The best herbs I have seen are hand picked and grown by the alchemists have always yielded better results!" Walker seemed to have come at the perfect time. Remey sounded like she had just ended a grand speech about the values in gathering her own herbs.

Walker couldn't deny this. He was also way happier when he would eat foods he and the party had hunted on their adventures. The same must be said for potions. Since the alchemist would have gone out and seen the struggle to get the herbs then they would take more care through the potion making process. This would inevitably end up with more things learned and a better potion made.

"I didn't think that you would be coming to watch my class. You aren't even a real member here." Remey couldn't resist the urge to tease Walker. It was an instinctual reaction at this point.

"Ohh, you know how it is. I was studying some mage tower and found a strange dried up potion that has no efficacy. I did get an appraisal on it and save what I cleaned up. But if you don't find a mana eyes potion interesting then that's fine. It's not like it was a grand potion at one point in time." Walker turned around with his hands in the air shrugging.

It only took a second for Remey to grab his arm and turn him around. "You are going to repeat every word of the appraisal you got from that back to me as slowly as possible with every possible detail!" The seriousness in her voice was a drastic change from her light hearted teasing before. She had easily realized just how big of a deal this could be for every alchemist in the world.

After about fifteen minutes of questions that Walker could barely answer, Remey dragged him toward the upstairs. "Trish and the old man should be done by now. They are going to start investigating this as soon as possible." The rooms that they passed had some alchemists already at work. However, the herb preparation rooms were more impressive.

To say that the alchemy guild processed and prepared herbs would be too simple. They were a factory that could prepare hundreds of herbs a day of any variety. They had packages and standards to ensure that the herbs would remain in their best possible conditions for as long as possible. What went even further was that they were marked by quality. The alchemists that were experimenting and learning

didn't need to buy the most expensive of that kind of herb. They could buy the lower quality herbs to save money while also learning.

"Trish! Old man! Get over here!" Remey burst in to her own alchemy lab while Trish and the old master alchemist rushed toward her. They knew the sound of her voice when she had something amazing to show them. At this point, it was a learned tone that told them they would be experiencing a new challenge and possibly a new potion. "Well? Tell them what that is in your hand."

Trisha and the old massager alchemist were eyeing the decayed potion dubiously. There was no indication that they saw any value in it whatsoever. This changed as Walker explained what the potion was and what it had been. They slowly showed more light in their eyes and became more animated. There was even a moment that Walker expected them to snag the potions and begin testing it in various ways.

"Are you sure this was just on the ground dried up? It wasn't cracked on the floor or covered in any molds?" The question caught Walker off guard because he wasn't sure if it was really important. However, looking back at his memory of the event, he knew that it had not been covered in mold or even dust. It was just the dried potion. The entire tower was surprisingly clean despite being abandoned in the desert for many years. He realized that this was the runes at work again.

"No, it was just the potion dried in to the rune carvings on the floor. I think that the ingredients in it were able to fully disrupt the flow of mana. It was a potion that was able to give someone the ability to see mana in the air after all. I doubt that it wouldn't have some effect on mana in general without being inside a being to cause the skill."

"Then were there any ingredients around? Did you find any manuals or documents that explained the potion nearby?" Trish had to see the data that came with this kind of potion. She wanted to begin research with as much as she could possibly have in her hands.

"That is the tough part. This seems like a potion that would be very common for the race that once lived there. I would say that the archive floors will have something about them but that's the problem. There are multiple archive floors and all of them are in languages that aren't easy to translate because the runes are also in them. I will be having a meeting with representatives tomorrow to discuss who will have access to the tower and when. It needs a lot to be properly operational." This was going to be a longer process than anyone wanted, but Walker needed it to be done right.



"We will be there to see what is said. In the meantime, leave that with us, and will do some experiments." Trish seemed to be taking the lead. She wanted to be able to figure out what herbs may have been used as a foothold for how the potion was made. Walker didn't argue at all. This was a goal for him coming here.

#### Chapter 1109 The Merfolk Arrive

"So, you called us here to discuss the ruins?" The rest of Walker's day had been full of conversations about potions and showing Trish, Remey, and the old master alchemist to the archives. They had not been able to learn anything yet and felt that they would need a lot of help to get through everything. It was a trial they were willing to spend the time on so that they could harness the mana eyes potion in any tier possible. It would change the way that mages and rune based systems would operate.

"Yes, the tower is a little more complicated than I believed. There is a consciousness ingrained in the runes somehow. I don't know how it was done and I doubt I will find out anytime soon. However, there is a need for a tower mage to be established as the master of the tower. We just need someone that meets the tower requirements. But that's not all, we also need to research and get people up to the towers' standards. They are archived with knowledge that we need to translate, especially after we understand what the runes do."

There was enough information here for the representatives to know that the tower would continue to give them leads. There was a lot that the runes could influence in the city along with how many advancements could come from each pone. Not only would the mages that came there find ways to grow but also every system user that needed runes. What really shocked them though was the fact that runes could be written in the air without a proper material. Not many systems allowed this and being able to do so would change the way of life for everyone.

"I have heard that there are battle rune smiths with the skills to write runes in the air. I have even heard of them writing runes that will cast a firebolt skill if they can properly learn and practice the rune. From what I have learned, that is a very tough feat to achieve. Yet if they are able to then they will have profound understanding of fire related runes." The forest elf queen was sharing this information from a long time ago. She had read such things in her libraries about system users.

"I have read the same texts. Such systems were popular many years ago and some of our oldest writings speak of them being able to clear large portions of lands for farming if they were paid properly. I believe they were the largest recorded sale of earth crystals from our city ever."

King Rorick recalled seeing a mural about this and reading the related texts as a child. He had trouble believing this was true but did not doubt their history.

"That's good to know. I would greatly appreciate seeing such a system user born in Genesis. They would be the key to us understanding this tower faster. I think we should allow access to those who have yet to awaken their systems. There could be hidden diamonds." King August felt it was important to put a focus on such systems.

"I agree, but there is more. There are elemental floors in the tower. They are for training certain elemental skills and crafts. They are full of the singular elemental mana and books about them. I would say that just taking people through those floors could awaken many potential systems. They even use runes to protect you when you walk through them so it could awaken systems we don't expect." Another shocking piece of information landed on the representatives. They couldn't seem to keep up with everything happening at the moment.

"That's it. I want my runesmiths in the tower by the end of the day. The elves need to come as well. We need people to understand those archives. I will let the elemental floors be taken by the elf mages for now. They need to understand the benefits of these floors and report back on potential progress. I also want there to be a material investigation. I have no idea how the tower was made mixing the rarest materials and so many of them in such a perfect way. We need more knowledge." The king of the deep caves was ready to lead the charge in right that second.

"I agree. The sooner we begin the better. I will gladly help regulate the flow of people with my position and enforcers." Alma wanted to take the reins of this project. She was sure that she would be able to keep the tower safe and properly studied.

"I have nothing against this. I believe that the alchemy guild can also join in and research. If we manage to crack the mana eyes potion formula then we will just speed up the knowledge gathering." Remey chimed in as well and it appeared that the team was set.

"Then Alma will take the lead, the king of the deep will begin his analysis, and The alchemy guild will start on the potions and related materials left behind." Walker summed it up and everyone raised a hand in agreement.

"I have to say, I came a little late but I think that sounds perfect." Leon strolled in to the room smiling while he placed his spear on the table. "I, Leon of the merfolk race, pledge my spear to be loyal to Genesis and the growth it shall achieve every day. Please accept me as your representative for my race."

His pledge was something no one expected but brought them now. Every single representative and leader stood up and welcomed him. "It's good to see you. I'm surprised you turned down the king of the merfolk position to come here." Walker had thought Leon would be the next king.

"Ha! My father has said he won't step down for another thirty years, So, I came here. I also can't let all of you get ahead of me. I just had a feeling that this is the right move." There were smiles all around hearing this. The merfolk had officially joined Genesis.

#### Chapter 1110 Water Elves?

"I have to say, the work that has been done at the river's edge is amazing. There are already homes and resting areas set up for my people." After the meeting had concluded, Leon was walking with Walker and Remey. He had been very impressed when he arrived. "If the demi-humans had not already cleared a safe passage through the river I would have had those that came with me do it. I have to say, overall, the journey was peaceful."

"I'm glad you had an easy journey here. I wouldn't want anything to weigh on you too much. So, how are your people recovering?" Walker feared the worst. However, from the way that Leon was acting, he knew that the merfolk must be getting along well.

"If the elves and the dwarves had not stayed for a little while I would still be guiding the mages to grow the corals back. However, those golems moved massive stones to use as the base for corals. Then the elves that stayed behind had some interesting water elemental arrows that made the water elemental mana more condensed in an area. I doubt that was the purpose of them at first but they were able to help the corals grow faster. The city will look like old times if not newer soon!"

"If everything is back to normal then that means I should have my merfolk herbalists here now!?" Remey couldn't hold herself back yet. She had guided some people toward the establishment of the underwater herb growing fields. Yet, they would not truly begin until there were experienced herbalists to grow them to the highest quality.

"Yes, I sent over fifteen that you either spoke with or came to me to volunteer. They had heard a rumor that an alchemy guild was looking for teachers or new members. You seem to have sung a siren song to lull them in to your guild." This was a common joke for the merfolk but it was even funnier to see Leon laughing more than the others.

"Just head out now Remey, I know you want to get things all set. You also have to send some alchemists to the tower so that they can start to investigate." Walker saw the look in Remey's eyes and let her run ahead. He knew that anything she tried to listen to would not get to her since she would be distracted.

"Speaking of towers. Is that what is causing the expanding field of mana around here? I could sense the waters becoming calmer the closer we got to the city. I would say that is normal for this time of year, but it is a much more drastic change." Since Leon was used to turbulent water, he had an experience of knowing when and where it would show up. Feeling the change while swimming here had thrown him off.

"It does a lot more than concentrate mana. It seems to boost the cathedrals' healing aura, help people absorb mana to recover, and even helps extend lifespan according to older texts." This was something Walker was proud of. Just having the mage tower was enough to get them some huge benefits. But exploring and understanding it would show them true gold.

"I see, then you should be seeing more elves coming by soon. From what I know, the water elves should be coming here right? They might have left the oceans to us merfolk but they are still highly regarded by my people. They taught us a lot and I would like to sit at the same table as them." There was a fantastical care for the water elves in Leon's speech.

"I wouldn't say that everyone else feels the same. It appears that the water elves cut themselves off from the outside world in their lakes. It is hard for anyone to head over there, Even worse they seem to control water sprites and nymphs so that they don't even need to push people away." There would be a lot of hardship to get the water elves on their side.

"Then we will head there together. My people can work with everyone here to grow. They get along great with the demi-humans like us. So there won't be a single problem. I could use a real adventure too." It appeared to Walker that Leon wanted to pay them back for their help in the ocean. Now that he saw a chance he was jumping at it.

"In that case, I will see who can gather together to leave and make a relationship with the water elves. They are past the demi-human kingdom and in the large lakes. As much as everyone wants to say singular lake, it is really three that are connected by small waterways and have a large mass of land in the middle that divides them. That is the main home of the water elves other than the waters. I can plan things out with a little help. Just sit tight and maybe get some stuff to help us breathe underwater. I would rather be safe than sorry." Leon took this with cheer and left to get ready. He had brought some special items to help people and would even have some of the mages that came with him cast water breathing skills on whoever could journey with them.

"Well, that was unexpected. I should have seen it coming in though, we have already spoken about the water elves. At least it wasn't the mountains again. I have to go there soon anyway." Walker was glad he didn't need to go back to the mountains and could head toward the water elves for a change of scenery. He was also glad that he didn't have to deal with marshes or swamp lands. The lakes were fairly tame in comparison. "Now, who to bring with us?"